

A DOCTOR WHO IS THE POOR SICK CHILD'S FRIEND



Dr. Abraham Jacobi at 82 years of age.

Have you ever stood at the bedside of a little child when that mite of humanity was hovering on the borderland of death and life, when each tiny gasp of breath seemed the last? Have you seen the doctor, calm, unemotional though he be fighting the greatest enemy of life—death itself? Have you seen him lay down the wee, wan wrist, pass a soothing hand over a trembling brow, and turn to a heart-torn mother and smile a grand assurance that her baby would live?

All the gigantic deeds of other men and women pale into insignificance beside that doctor's of helping a little child tread its weak way back to health and life and a mother's love.

Realizing all this, you can best form an estimate of what Dr. Abraham Jacobi, New York's 82-year-old physician, is.

It is the babies of this nation, of all the world, for that matter, who owe Dr. Jacobi most. For to the study of little children and the diseases that have yearly filled